

Mumbling Mick

Mumbling Min has gone away
To stay,
And left her witty column sans a
Sponsa.
We always loved our Mumbling
Min,
(Like Gin),
And so we take our pen, (quite
humble),
And mumble. . . .

..Fog.
During the first lecture in the
Law Faculty, the professor benignly
informed his class that they were
all in a fog, and shouldn't expect to
be out of it before the beginning of
December. He added that he was
once in just such a fog.
Maybe so, maybe so; but we
couldn't see any fog. Hmmm. . . .

Wearin' o' the Green, or, A
Difference.
I see the freshmen walking by,
Complete with green bow tie;
They seem so lost and forlorn that
I smile as they go by.

I see freshettes with hair adorned
With ribbons green, and sigh;
They seem so young, and—well,
I smile as they go by.

"Call-for-William-Gentleman!"

On Registration day we were hid-
ing in the bushes near the Arts bldg.
In our best Mumbling Min fashion
hoping to overhear a lush bit of
gossip for this column, when a rather
forlorn specimen of tumbling
frosh slowly and hesitatingly de-
scended the steps. He stopped, be-
gan to ascend again, turned and de-
scended a second time. Looking
thoughtful, he took a few uncon-
vincing steps towards the Regis-
tration's Office, and stopped. At this
point he solemnly patted the side of
his head in a befuddled manner,
turned, and ran up the Arts steps
again two at a time.

We don't even pretend to under-
stand freshman psychology, but it
looked very much like a "Call-
for-William-Gentleman!"

Then there was the fellow who
phoned his wife and said: "Shay
honey, d'you mind if a fella brings
me home to dinner?"

Advice to Freshmen Dept.

We hand on the following piece
of advice, gleaned from our Maths.
professor, for what it's worth. It
seems those chaps who pay their
fees on the instalment plan are the
special prey of slyster stock brok-
ers. These benevolent gentlemen
have a sure-fire stock which they
can 'almost' guarantee to go up 5 or
10 points very soon, and because
you are a 'swell fellow' they want
to make you some easy money. All
you have to do is to put up say
\$100 margin (margin is money you
pay for stocks you don't get, in case
you lose money on them, or some-
thing like that) in case the stock
goes down a point or three,—but
don't worry about a little thing like
that, it's certain to go 'way up and
you're in oh, just hundreds of dol-
lars. But 99 44/100% of the time it
goes down. You lose your \$100, and
maybe another hundred trying to
save the first, and have to ask Dad
for "two-hundred-thirty-two," to
meet the second instalment.

Let's call it "a word to the un-
wise," and let it go at that.

Tribute to Mumbling Min.

We do not wear those knee length
stockings
Or powder up our face!
Of lipstick, rouge, (and other
things),
On us there is no trace.

We do not live in R.V.C.

(Much to our regret),

And so we shall not hear those
jokes,
The kind she used to get.

(Continued on Page Four)

War Effort Stressed By Principal James In McGill Annual Report

Scholastic Standards Maintained Despite War Service Programs

Despite the additional exigen-
cies laid on the University commu-
nity by the various war
service programs undertaken by
the entire student body, McGill
has upheld, and in some depart-
ments surpassed, the academic
standards set in less turbulent
years. This fact was stressed by
Principal F. Cyril James in the
Annual Report of McGill Uni-
versity for the year 1940-41.

The University's war effort has
effected the institution of a course
in military training for men stud-
ents and allied courses for students
of the Royal Victoria College. The
Principal pointed out that this is
the first time in the history of the
University that such a compre-
hensive, all-embracing course on be-
half of women students has been
organized.

War Time Use of Buildings
The facilities of the University
buildings and grounds have been
open as centers of training and for
the accommodation of Canada's
military services.

During the early summer of 1940,
the Royal Victoria College was
used as a residence for evacuated
children from the British Isles.
From June until September of this
year, the College was again used
for war service, this time as a re-
sidence for 550 men of the Royal
Canadian Air Force who were en-
rolled in a course of study in radio
mechanics.

The result of this summer train-
ing was so successful that it is be-
ing renewed for the winter session
with the United Theological Col-
lege in use as residential headquar-
ters, the Principal stated.

Principal James emphasized the
fact that although the Universities
of Canada are making a definite
contribution to the national war ef-
fort, much more can be effectively
accomplished than is at present be-
ing done. The Principal suggested
that full use of academic facilities
and personal initiative would aug-
ment results in a greater degree.

FINANCIAL REPORT

The report of the financial af-
fairs of the University showed that
the total expenditure for the year
was \$1,966,275.06. The yearly deficit
was set down as \$2,693.81. This fig-
ure exceeds last year's deficit by
\$737.30.

In a supplementary report issued
with the Annual Report the names
of sixty-one members of the Uni-
versity staff were listed as being
on active service.

U.S. Meds Contribute To Foreign Exchange

Thirty-two per cent. of the stu-
dents in the faculty of medicine
are Americans. This will result in
bringing in some \$50,000 American
money into Canada this session. The
Meds are back at work now, and
this year has shown an increase in
the enrolment. In first year there
are 107 students; second 99; third
98; fourth 90. The faculty is fac-
ing new and difficult problems this
session, and is at present awaiting
Ottawa's decision as to what form
of military training it will take,
stated a member of the faculty.

Forge Essays New Format

Will Streamline Student Magazine's First Edition

The Editorial Board of "The
Forge", McGill's literary magazine,
announced last night that its pol-
icy for this year will change from
that of previous years in order to
be in keeping with the times.

Streamlining and simplicity will
be the keynote of the December
issue. Although a larger magazine
is anticipated, illustrations will give
place to white space both as a
measure of economy and as an ef-
fort to make "The Forge" more
readable.

It was mentioned also that the
deadline for contributions will re-
main at November 17 under any
circumstances. A second issue in
the Spring is looked for by the
Editorial Board, and this necessi-
tates strict adherence to the publi-
cation date of the first issue.

"Old McGill" In Preparation

"Campus Life" Section Seeks Contributions

The editorial board of "Old Mc-
Gill" have already begun prepara-
tion of the 1942 Annual, although
it is not scheduled to come out un-
til April. There is a great deal of
work involved in preparing the
Annual, and every day of the col-
lege year is needed, a member of
the board stated.

Graduating students will be cal-
led upon in the near future to hand
in their biographies to the faculty
representatives, and to have their
photographs taken.

Alex Stalker, Editor-in-chief of
"Old McGill 1942," stated that while
the Annual is devoted in the main
to the graduating class, all other
years and all campus organizations
have their share and make their
contributions. The full co-opera-
tion of all students, clubs and teams
is necessary if the work is to run
according to plan, he stressed.

The "Campus Life" section, stated
Stalker, is the best section open to
students in the junior years. This
section is a record, entirely in photo-
graphs, of the more striking fea-
tures of life on the McGill Cam-
pus. It is always one of the most
popular features of the Annual, and
last year's edition set a record for
interest and size, it was pointed out.
The Annual Board this has hopes
of beating even that record, but it
can only be done if every camera
fan at McGill makes his contribu-
tion.

Prizes are awarded for the best
pictures submitted. The pictures
may deal with any sort of campus
activity whatsoever; novelty will be
welcomed by the photography edi-
tor. The deadline for photographs
is of necessity rather early, so all
competitors are asked to begin work
immediately. Contributions should
be left at the McGill Union Tuck-
shop, addressed to the Photography
Editor, "Old McGill 1942."

Chess Club

A meeting of the McGill Chess
Club will be held tomorrow in the
Union reading room at 3.00 p.m. All
those interested in taking part in
organized chess tournaments and games
and those wishing to learn the
game are invited to attend.

Montreal Neurological Society

The next meeting of the Montreal
Neurological Society will be held
in the Lecture Amphitheatre of the
Montreal Neurological Institute to-
morrow from 2.00 p.m. to 4.30 p.m.
This meeting will form part of
the programme of the Ninth An-
nual Clinical Convention of the
Montreal Medico-Chirurgical Soci-
ety.

Merriment Prevails as Frosh View Conversat

Drowsy Freshman Lulled to Sleep

By I. B.

My eyes beclouded with sleep, I
arrived at the Conversat hoping to
last out another evening of bounc-
ing out those bumptious upper
classmen. What with all the pre-
vious evenings of merriment and
strong-armed work, I, a member of
the vigilantes, was on the verge of
collapse.

The evening started calmly
enough, and being on the nine
o'clock shift I had time to get my
college pass and find that I had
been assigned to the Barnyard En-
gineers. We next proceeded to give
a rather corny yell one of us com-
posed and were booted profoundly
for our efforts.

It was then the fun started. I had
just reported for guard duty when
about a million upper-classmen
came rushing at me with a thun-
derous crash. I struggled as best I
could, but two or three of the big-
gest bruisers did manage to get by;
then relief, for about a dozen of
my comrades came to my rescue
and peace was once more restored.
The triumph of the few crashers
was but short lived and it was a
moment of supreme joy when I saw
them completely bedraggled thrown
out on their proverbial ear. After
that the guard was trebled and we
managed to repel all further ad-
vances of our foes.

Freshie Almost Thrown Out

By M.G.

Having once stormed the great
group of all too vigilant guards at
the door of Strathcona, I finally got
myself to a desk where I got my
name pinned on me. But, no, they
were throwing me out. . . . Two hun-
dred men were upon me, I was
swept beneath the onslaught. . . . Was
it me they wanted?

Here they invited me to a quiet
evening and all is clamour and con-
fusion, no its not me, its an upper
classman or something crashing
through the door. . . . Some very
kind individual then murmured
something about coats upstairs to
your left, and, with a violent ef-
fort, I rushed through tall men and
short men, up the stairs.

Next thing I found me with a
blue card playing games and fer-
vently trying my damndest to win.
I didn't. . . . Next I was faced with
the problem of helping to compose
a college yell. . . . to which I added
my none too healthy voice to little
avail. . . . It was buried in the husky
gaffaws of millions of men. . . .

And then music. . . . good old
music at least I could get used to
the rhythm of the hut sut song or
the Boogie Woogie Rag. . . .

Grabbed up by a man dancing
with a broom I felt my temperature
rising. . . . Was it the excitement on
(Continued on Page Four)

Rev. C. H. Adair Gives Address

Discusses Science and Religion

That Science does not conflict
with Religion was the keynote of
an address given by Rev. Cyril H.
Adair at the opening meeting of the
St. James Literary Society, last
night.

"Science can become an escape
from reality just as religion can,"
said Mr. Adair, and added that
"Science glorifies astronomy while
religion glorified the astronomer
himself." He showed that the
battles between religion and science
in the last century were baseless,
and condemned the common belief
that religion is tied up with magic
and the supernatural. But he warn-
ed: "Don't visualize God first, then
science; visualize the universe first
as complicated as science can make
it, then visualize God."

Rev. Adair opened with a de-
tailed account of early conflicts be-
tween the two schools of thought.

He told how science refuted the
main religious beliefs of the Middle
Ages and mentioned various "bat-
tles" which science had won. Among
these was the famous assertion of
Galileo and Copernicus that the
sun is the centre of the solar sys-
tem. The speaker through the talk
took an entirely impersonal attitude
and gave equal argument for both
sides of the question. He ended by
stating the things that religion and
(Continued on Page Four)

Engineers to Play Hosts

Meds Meet Frosh at Open House

Tonight, Engineers and Medical
students will act as hosts to all new-
comers to these faculties at the an-
nual Open House. Freshmen will be
shown the buildings, equipment,
and facilities at their disposal and
will be given an opportunity to be-
come acquainted with professors
and fellow-students.

Allen Gold, vice-president of the
Medical Undergraduate Society, as-
sures all pre-meds of an interesting
and entertaining evening. A recep-
tion committee will be on hand at
7.30 to show the Frosh the interest-
ing features of the building. Ar-
rangements have been made to
keep the Anatomy Museum open as
well as the Library and various
other rooms. Refreshments will
round off the evening's activities.

At 8.00 o'clock the Freshmen En-
gineers and pre-Engineers will be
told about their building. After a
few words of welcome by the Dean,
the groups will be conducted
through the various rooms of in-
terest in the Engineering Building,
such as the Machine Shop and the
Electrical Laboratory. The evening
will be brought to a close with an
informal "get-together" of profes-
sors and students where refresh-
ments will be served.

In urging all Frosh to be on hand
(Continued on Page Four)

Clarke and Kirkpatrick Nominated from Law

George F. Clarke and J. G.
Kirkpatrick have been nomi-
nated as Law candidates to the
Students' Executive Council, it
was announced last night.

The election, which will be
held October 16, became neces-
sary when W. G. Donnelly, for-
mer representative from the
Law Faculty, did not return to
the University this session.

Frosh Frolics Turned to Fiasco By Upperclassmen

Errant Youth Half Denuded By Vandals

By H.R.

The freshmen bouncers at the
S.C.M. Conversat showed great
promise as future vigilante com-
mittee members, to judge by the
way in which all upperclassmen
trying to crash the front door
were hustled out again. Green
ties had to be backed up by
freshman reception cards, and
in many suspicious cases, regis-
tration cards were used to check
names.

The subtlety of the various
non-freshmen knew no bounds,
however. One chap blithely pre-
sented himself with a milk-
bottle which, according to his
poker-faced assertions, was des-
tined for one of the residents
of Strathcona Hall. Another
was about to be shown out of
a window, when he presented
a so-called invitation from Ron-
nie Rutherford. Both these in-
genious gentlemen immediately
were given large bites of fresh
air.

Twice during the course of
the Interfaculty games a gen-
eral appeal for freshmen was
issued, who thereupon rushed
in a body towards the main en-
trance, the pressure from the
rear almost bouncing the ones
in front.

And of course, there was the
poor sucker — an authentic
freshman, no less—who went to
the second floor of the Union,
just minding his own business,
when he was suddenly pounced
upon by a group of upperclass-
men who stripped him of his
trousers, green tie, and other
identification. He was last seen
wandering about disconsolately
on the lower floor of the Union,
waiting for the end of the fes-
tivities, and consequent person-
al relief.

The freshmen bouncers ac-
complished their duties in fine
fashion, in fact, so well that one
of their own number became a
victim. Freshettes leaving the
main entrance, presumably for
fresh air, were caught in a de-
luge of water—intended for up-
perclassmen, emptied by volun-
teer bouncers from the second
floor.

Even in such a strictly regi-
(Continued on Page Four)

Book Exchange Opens Today

Many First Year Books Are Available

The Book Exchange will be open
for the sale of books, starting at
8.45 this morning. Students, par-
ticularly freshmen, who would like
to get their books cheaply, are ad-
vised by the Executive to be on
hand early as the supply is not un-
limited.

The majority of first year texts
are on hand, and there are also
many English, French and German
books for advanced courses, it is
stated.

The Exchange is a cooperative
enterprise, run by the students for
the students. The Exchange gets
10% of the price of each text to
cover expenses, the remainder of
the proceeds going to the student
selling the book. The price of each
book is set by the seller, but the
Executive promises reasonable
rates.

The Exchange is located in the
basement of the McGill Union. It
will be open daily between the
hours of 8.45 a.m. and 3.00 p.m. until
Friday.

Women's War Program Open for Registration Today and Tomorrow

S.C.M. Conversat Well Attended

Frosh Dance To Rutherford's Orchestra

Strathcona Hall last night played
host to over 400 members of the
Freshman class meeting together at
the annual S.C.M. Conversat. Com-
menting upon the success of the
evening, Sheila Mappen, Chairman
of the Entertainment Committee,
lauded the cooperation of the S.C.
M.'ers and praised the work of the
"bouncing squads" under Tom
Hardwick and Bob Ivey.

Frosh danced to the music of Ron
Rutherford's "Stardusters" during
the latter part of the evening. Prior
to the orchestra's appearance, a new
nickelodion was utilized.
Before the dancing Freshmen and
Freshettes participated in games
known as "Intercollegiate Sports."
As they passed through the ranks
of the bouncers the wearers of the
(Continued on Page Four)

War Service Program To Undertake More Comprehensive Study

Registration in the War Ser-
vice Program, which is compul-
sory for all women students of
McGill University will be held
in the office of the secretary in
the Royal Victoria College to-
day and tomorrow.

The McGill War Service Pro-
gram was first organized last year
and will be resumed and expanded
to include a more comprehensive
course of study. A variety of
courses dealing with various phases
of war service suitable for women
will be open to the students.

A list of available courses fol-
lows:

1. First Aid (leading to the me-
dallion, voucher, etc.). One half-
course; given in the first term.
2. Air Raid Precaution. One half-
course; given in the second term.
3. Home Nursing. One half-
course; given in each term. Enrol-
ment limited.
4. Motor Mechanics. One half-
course; given in each term. Enrol-
ment limited.
5. Signalling and telegraphy. One
half-course; given in each term.
6. Child Care. One half-course;
given in the second term.
7. University Contingent of the
Canadian Red Cross Corps. One
whole course.

Physical Fitness Options:

1. Fundamental and Rhythmic
Gymnastics—Advanced course. Full
course (one-half in each term).
- 2a. Military Foot Drill. One half-
course; given in each term.
- 2b. Leadership in Gymnastic Ac-
tivities. One half-course; given in
each term.
2. Life Saving and Water Safety.
One half-course; given in each
term. Enrolment limited.

RED CROSS CORPS

Any woman student at McGill is
eligible for membership in the Uni-
versity Training Detachment of the
Red Cross Corps, provided she can
meet certain requirements.

- (a) She must be a full time stu-
dent—not conditioned in any sub-
ject.
- (b) She must have passed com-
pletely the War Service require-
ment for the First Year.
- (c) She must have a medical
category of A or B for this Session.
- (d) She must indicate her serious
intention to render War Service in
some field after graduation.
- (e) She must promise loyalty and
obedience to the Red Cross Corps
(Continued on Page Four)

Province Offers Prizes to Students

McGill students are offered
three prizes by the Quebec Pro-
vincial Government for an es-
say on: "An Industrial Commis-
sion and Its Value to our Prov-
ince," Professor E. L. Beach,
Director of the School of Com-
merce announced to-day. The
competition is open to fourth,
third and second year students,
and the first prize will be fifty
dollars, followed by prizes of
thirty-five and ten dollars.

This will constitute the De-
partment of Municipal Affairs,
Trade and Commerce, Province
of Quebec Prize for this year.
Students who wish to compete
must be British subjects, with
at least five years residence in
the province, and will submit
an essay of twenty to fifty
pages by the 15th of May. Fur-
ther particulars are posted on
the Commerce Bulletin Board.

Around the Globe

Battle Rages Near Moscow

The Russian reserve army went into battle today in an attempt to
check a Nazi attack aimed at Moscow. Violent fighting has developed
in two main sectors of the central front, and while the Russians are
planning counter-attacks, they did admit that the Germans had made
dents in the Russian lines.

Yugoslavs Announce Victory

After fighting for several days against Axis forces, the Yugoslav
irregulars succeeded in recapturing the important centre of Plevlje.
About 300 Italians were said to have been killed while approximately
500 were taken prisoners.

Canada to Build Tanks for Russia

With a view to aiding Russia, Minister Howe announced that before
the end of the year, an effort will be made to ship 100 cruiser and infan-
try tanks to Russia.

Around the Campus

Today: Book Exchange open for sale of books from 8.45 to 3.00 p.m.
All women must register for War Services Program today or to-
morrow.

Future Meds and Engineers will inspect the sanctums that may yet
be theirs from 7.30 to 9.30 p.m.

Tomorrow: R.V.C. Glee Club meets at 4.00 this afternoon.

Coming: The deadline for medical exams, October 11, is approaching.

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

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Significant Exerpts From the Annual Report

... A democratic people always gets the kind of government—and the type of governmental policies—that it deserves, for the simple reason that policies which do not win the sympathetic understanding of a majority of the people must inevitably be defeated at the ballot box. It follows, therefore, that Canada will not develop, and put into operation, effective policies of post war reconstruction unless there exists in the country an active and intelligent public opinion that is well informed as to the facts of the situation. In order to develop within the electorate such a body of intelligent public opinion regarding these complex problems, Canada must improve its educational system. This is the fundamental problem of the immediate future, and we must tackle it at once if the years that lie ahead of us are to be happier than those that have become unpleasant memories.

... Either democracy must provide an educational system that will train all of its citizens to appraise the fundamentals of national policy and decide objectively in controversial matters, or it must admit the humiliating truth of the Nazi philosophy which suggests that the man-in-the-street (and, to a still greater extent, the woman-in-the-home) is congenitally incapable of any such effort and must be governed by a self-appointed superman.

... Nor is the fundamental educational problem concerned solely with the attainment of sound government and the training of leaders. Our educational system must accomplish a second purpose; it must ensure to the individual that kind of spiritual and mental growth which will enable him to adapt himself to his environment in such a way that he will be able to attain economic comfort and cultural enjoyment.

... Would anybody dare to suggest that Canadian education attains these two ideals at the present time? Are there no children deprived of educational opportunities for reasons of family finance? Are we sure that school and university curricula are so organized and integrated that each student is able to attain his goal in a minimum of time? (That fact may be vitally important to many a potential student if this war leaves all of us greatly impoverished.) Are the subjects in those curricula selected with a view to the real needs of the student, or are they included primarily because the heavy hand of tradition rests upon us and discourages constructive innovation? Has the program of studies in the primary and secondary schools been developed in a manner that pays adequate attention to the needs of that great majority of the pupils who never attend university, or is it chiefly the result of standards set for university entrance?

for lowbrows only BY TREBOR

The evaluation of any literary work must be comparative. We learn this lesson, if nothing else, from James Joyce and his contemporary Ezra Pound, to whom every possible way of estimating values is relative to time. Criticism, it might seem, is but an exercise in the fourth dimension.

If this sounds obscure, it is only because the words "time" and "value" have become confused and adulterated in our minds, and our attitude towards them made somewhat vague. Actually, "time" and "value" are parallel terms. And what is meant when it is said that literature must be judged comparatively is that any set of literary values can only be appraised in relation to the social milieu of the time when those values were current. Our social heritage, the preconceptions that make our habitual pattern of thought, is liable to change suddenly and beyond all recognition, and the accustomed value placed on any part of it, such as the conventional view of the novel, must necessarily change with the whole changing pattern of life.

The essential fact here is that a literary form does change in function, and, to be fair in its judgment, the reading public must force a shift in its mental habits to keep pace with this change. The literary form must be judged in relation to the social complex from which it emerged. In other words, the literary form must be placed in time, comfortably embraced by the appropriate values.

For purposes of criticism, the judging should be contemporaneous with the judged. A critic should be mentally in the same time as the piece of work he is criticising, but that he commonly is not accounts to some extent for the preferences of people and the lack of unanimity in artistic circles. As Mr. Pound points out: "It is quite obvious that we do not all of us inhabit the same time." Some of us are seventeenth-century and our favorite novel is "Robinson Crusoe"; some of us are a little later with Sir Walter Scott and his "Waverley"; while some of us live ostensibly in the future, the blind future, with only the words of Gertrude Stein and Tristan Tzara worthy of our notice.

The sum and substance of all this is that the function of any art form changes as the social milieu of which it is a part is changed. Moreover, this shifting of values is aided to some extent by the aesthetic desire to create rather than repeat. Once a particular form has expressed the highest and the greatest of which it is capable, new forms must be sought by succeeding generations. This artistic restlessness is inescapable; it is, in one sense, the principal of artistic creation.

This search for values in the artistic world goes hand in hand with the ordinary processes of social change to make the art form, both for the critic and the artist, a thing of flux. At the present the artistic world is reacting to the perfection achieved in the forms of more than a century ago, and what we call modern literature is in most cases no more than the feeling around for a new set of values to replace the old.

The writing of today, therefore, is always a reaction to the writing of yesterday. What we now call modern will tomorrow be traditional, and the writing world will once again be searching for a new set of values. For modernity is passing, and the "canons of good taste" upon which a selection may be based are as transient, quite probably, as the canicle to which they are gospel. The modern novel is "modern" only so long as its characteristics are not superseded by others less traditional.

It is fairly evident that this is a comparative definition, as though "modern" were substituted for "unconventional," thereby invoking directly a comparison with the conventional. And that would probably be more accurate.

What most people mean by modern literature is contemporary literature, a mere matter of dating, while "modern" really connotes contrast. Among contemporary writing there is much that is conventional, much that might well have been written when Victoria was a girl; much, in other words, that under no circumstances should be called modern if that term is to mean anything.

It is not with such writing that this column is concerned. Only the work of those brave souls too proud to be imitators, the experimentalists seeking new channels of expression, is to be considered here, except, perhaps, for purposes of contrast. But they alone are the moderns, for it is to them that the leadership in the reaction to the perfection of the past has fallen. It is to them, the experimentalists, that we must look for a new art form or a new function for an old form that can be judged fairly in relation to the social emergents of the twentieth century.

(Note: The purpose of this series of articles on modern literature is not to inflict on potential readers the position taken by the author. For the author readily admits that his viewpoint is open to serious debate. Stimulation of controversy on the subject is the prime result looked for in the publication of this series, which, it is hoped will act as a prod for those who are but passively interested in the basis of modern literature. Accordingly, articles taking issue with the stand expressed in "For Lowbrows Only" would be welcomed by the feature editor, as, of course, would contributions expressing agreement but with something to add. All contributions must naturally meet a respectable standard.)

—Feature Editor.)

Poems rhyme in regular feet,
Because Each extra foot
Has its syllable beat;
Really good prose has to make sense
This poem might rhyme but it ain't got feet,
hence
This ain't poetry
This ain't prose
Just what it is,
God only knows.

—Harvard Lampoon.

Musical Notes

CARNEGIE MUSIC ROOM

With its phonograph machine completely overhauled, the Carnegie Music Room in the Music Conservatory on Sherbrooke street at University will reopen for the use of all students as soon as sufficient voluntary supervisors willing to operate the machine and assume charge of the room during certain periods are obtained.

The Carnegie Room, which was opened three years ago has regularly been a mecca of music lovers on the campus. A comfortably appointed room, tastefully furnished, it has a large volume of recordings covering the works of a variety of composers and has been a constant source of profitable relaxation for many.

That the phonograph has been repaired was amply attested by a demonstration provided by Dean Douglas Clarke of the music faculty. The clarity and fidelity of the machine at present is far greater than it has been at any time since the inception of the music room. Last year's flaws have been completely eliminated.

Dean Clarke stated that he was greatly impressed with the musical taste of the students who have used the room in the past, evidence of which is provided by the list of selections in the register book.

All interested in volunteering to act as attendants in the music room should consult the schedule posted in the Conservatory and add their names beside the periods suitable for them.

WALTER AT PLATEAU HALL

Bruno Walter has contributed his services for a symphony concert to be presented tomorrow night at Plateau Hall in aid of British War Relief. Three local symphony orchestras will appear under Walter's baton, Les Concerts Symphoniques, the Montreal Orchestra, and the Montreal Women's Symphony Orchestra.

Governor-General Lord Athlone and the Princess Alice will be patrons of the event.

Comprising the program will be: Brahms' Symphony No. 1, Beethoven's Leonore Overture No. 3, Bach's Cantata and Overture of Tannhauser and the Prelude and Liebestod from Tristan und Isolde by Wagner.

Carnegie Library

Room 7 of the Arts Building houses a collection of books which might well repay the inspection of those students who complain that the university stresses too much the definitely educational aspects of reading. Here is the Carnegie Library, established about 10 years ago and now including some 5,000 volumes. The conditions of this Carnegie Corporation gift are especially attractive, for its terms exclude the purchase of text-books, back numbers of periodicals, or special books for the use of graduate students or members of the teaching staff.

The purpose of this collection, then, is to encourage undergraduate extra-curricular reading; and towards this end are bought each year new books on current events, sport, travel, biography, photography, amateur theatre, as well as the non-textbookish treatments of many other subjects of study. There are sections for art and music books, and for French and German. Indeed here the student may reap all the benefits of the non-fiction collection of a small public library at his very door—at least at the door of his last lecture room.

Housed in the Carnegie Library, but not part of its regular collection, are the prescribed readings for English II and also the International Relations books used by the Faculty of Law.

The Carnegie Library is open for 35½ hours a week, seven full months of the year. Last year during this period 19,882 books were circulated, and the statistics show that 17,807 readers used the library. These reads are often students attending classes in the Arts Building who find Room 7 a comfortable and useful place to spend the time between lectures. But it should be remembered that the library is open to all undergraduates, both men and women, and to students doing graduate work at the university.

Access to such up-to-date reading material for students through a branch of their university library is certainly something to be encouraged. A campaign of interest and appreciation might go far towards lengthening the year's service of the Carnegie Library so that this opportunity for recreational reading would be open to students during at least part of the holiday months.

I—NOCTURNE

"There!"
"Where?"
"I saw not."
"By that door,
Where the street lamp glints on a dripping stair."
"Oh that! Only a rag-picker whining his litany:
Old skins, old bones, from door to door."
"How could the night. Was that a sigh?"
"Only the rain shivering.
He is waiting."
"Waiting?"
"Why?"
"To die."

II—HALF-NOTE

Out there,
Where grubs make runnels, I thought I saw
Frail flowers in the runnels through the straw,
Delicate blue bits of things with cheeks
Silky, and slender stamen tongue out-thrust
To taste the dew. But no, they said, the dust,
Only the runnels and a few toadstools
Were there.

—Manitoba.

Letter Forum

(Every letter to the editor must bear the signature of the sender as evidence of good faith, though anonymity will be respected if desired. Letters should be typewritten if possible.)

Editor, McGill Daily,
Dear Sir:

On behalf of each and every freshman and freshette attending McGill University, I should like to extend to the Freshman Reception Committee, the Students' Council, and all other students at McGill our sincere thanks for the royal way in which we have been received at the University. Receptions, dances, and activities for our enjoyment were entirely unexpected. You have provided us with a week which we will long cherish and look back upon till our dying day.

You have set for us a precedent we hope we can carry on with one half of the vigor and enthusiasm which you have displayed.

True, you have submitted us to various inconveniences but we have tried to accept them in the spirit of fun in which they were given.

Deep is our appreciation and full are our hearts with the spirit of companionship which you have instilled in us.

Signed—GRATEFUL FRESHMAN.

Editor, McGill Daily, Montreal.

Dear Sir,

At noon on Founder's Day the annual ceremony took place at which a copy of Sir William Osler's "A Way of Life" was given to each member of the second year class in Medicine. This presentation, a bequest under the will of the late Dr. William Grant Stewart, is made, each year, the occasion for a short interval of honour to the memory of these two McGill men—the one an illustrious teacher, the other a wise practitioner of medicine. This year, Emeritus Professor Bazin made the annual address and presentation. He gave a simple, impressive talk on the humanitarian ideals to which Osler and Stewart dedicated their lives.

Then at the request of Dean Meakins, Dr. F. Cyril James rose to thank Dr. Bazin. It can be imagined with what incredulity and embarrassment the audience heard Principal James launch himself on the controversial subject of military training for medical students. The substance of Dr. James' message could hardly have been as disturbing as his manner: the evident relish with which he announced the decision of the government and dismissed as futile all further attempts at securing deferment were really painful to his listeners, gathered as they were to honour two distinguished members of the medical profession. As the Principal was ostensibly delivering a word of thanks on behalf of the audience for a much-appreciated address, the students were scarcely in a position to express at the time their disapproval of his breach of good taste. They take this opportunity of doing so.

Actually, the question of military training for medical students is far from settled. The issues are clearer, however, since the students are

no longer able to look for support from those persons from whom they have the most right to expect it. Respectfully submitted at the unanimous direction of the second year class in medicine.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) VIRGINIA BALKO,
Secretary of the Second Year
Class in Medicine.

Editor, McGill Daily,
Dear Sir:

We wish to bring to your attention the unpardonable source of ridicule heaped upon the head of one of our fellow students in the current issue of the McGill Bible. There, in the University Club's notices, there is an unforgivable transposition of the initials of the President of the McGill Philatelic and Numismatic Society from R.C.V. to R.V.C.

We should also like to endorse Mr. Hall's sentiments regarding the matter of getting the Spitfire fund underway as soon as possible, as expressed in his letter to the Daily, written last Thursday.

We are,
(here follow 121 signatures....ed.)

ORE SAMPLES FLOOD PROFESSOR'S OFFICE

Specimens and more specimens, all the way from a chunk of valuable ore containing tungsten, to a hunk of worthless concrete have been pouring into the geology department for analysis the past two weeks, according to Dr. J. P. Rowe, professor of geology.

Since the government sent out a call for sources of the 15 "war minerals," prospectors and geoluckies all over the state have been taking advantage of Dr. Rowe's free service to the public of analyzing any mineral specimen sent to the department.

Rowe Carries on Service
For 25 years Dr. Rowe has carried on this service. During the last war he identified 2,700 specimens, finding only four or five valuable minerals in the entire lot. The four high priority minerals, magnesium, tungsten, chromite and tin, are the most in demand by the government for the present defense program, Rowe stated.

Most of the minerals are identified by the iron arc, a small instrument which generates ultra violet rays. The fluorescent light brings out the glow of the mineral down to the faintest trace. The naked eye alone cannot detect its presence, but sees only a dull brown, gray or white rock until it is placed under the light. One mineral never duplicates another in color. Zinc gleams with green emerald brilliance, while tungsten glows softly in violet and blue pastels.

Chemicals Used
Before the department acquired the arc all specimens had to be analyzed by a chemical process, which took a lot of time and work. But now, with the push of a button, a find, or a blind, and the prospector is on the road to riches—or on the trail back to the hills to dig and hope some more.

—Montana Kaimlin.

Overhear Friday Nite
Freshman: "You're dancing with me tonight and I suppose tomorrow you'll be making a date with some other man."
Freshette: "Yes, with my chiropractor."
—Sheaf.



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Enthusiastic Netmen Play Second Bout

Seeded Men Offer Stiff Opposition

The tennis tournament saw the end of the pre-round matches and a good part of the first round go under the bridge yesterday, as one-third of the event came to an end. Well-matched teams increased the competitive spirit of the meet, and there were very few defaults. As yet none of the seeded men have bowed out.

DEADLINE SATURDAY

There are vacancies in courts 2, 3, and 4, so all those interested are warned to bear this in mind. Since the quarter-finals must be reached by Saturday, it is imperative that all the sets scheduled for today be played. If there is any change in time required, Heinz Heinrich should be notified. Failure to do this will result in unconditional default.

In case of bad weather, new times must be arranged, and care must be taken that a default is not the result. The officials should be informed of a suitable substitute time at the earliest possible moment.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS

K. Haddeland defeated C. T. Sullivan, default.
R. Harris defeated L. A. Smith, 6-2, 6-1.
B. Macken defeated M. E. Doyle, default.
E. Rothschild defeated D. Hylands, default.
P. Senecal defeated C. R. Burrows, default.
M. F. McDowell defeated R. Hamovitch, default.
D. Schwartz defeated I. Leopold, 6-0, 6-0.
J. Randolph defeated R. Smart, 6-2, 6-2.
D. Ross defeated A. Thompson, 6-4, 6-2.
L. Laveness defeated R. S. Leavitt, 6-0, 6-3.
R. Rutledge defeated P. Covo, 6-3, 2-6, 6-2.
L. Soucy defeated J. Zimmerman, 6-2, 6-2.
M. L. Dion defeated L. H. Rose, default.
J. McMartin defeated M. Clouston, default.
D. Coutas defeated R. Afflech, 6-1, 6-0.
R. Silver defeated J. Schecter, 6-1, 5-7, 6-2.
F. Wolever defeated J. Stollmeyer, 6-1, 6-0.
W. Brodeur defeated T. Crawford, 6-1, 6-0.
W. Palmer defeated M. Schacter, 5-7, 6-3, 6-2.
F. Gurd defeated J. Karefa-Smart, default.
H. Heinrich defeated M. F. McDowell, 6-4, 8-6.
W. Percival defeated K. McDaniell, 6-2, 7-5.

TODAY'S GAMES

1 p.m.—E. Morris vs. B. Sargent; D. Stairs vs. J. H. Singer; F. Gurd vs. J. Richer; E. Henneman vs. H. Selechonek; Brazier vs. Renault; Farquhar vs. Pimenoff.
2 p.m.—E. Skutezky vs. R. Henry.
3 p.m.—B. Watt vs. P. Senecal.
4 p.m.—G. H. Hughson vs. J. Randolph.
5 p.m.—K. Haddeland vs. K. Wake; J. H. Sunnerby vs. D. Robinson; D. A. Brewerton vs. R. D. Collier; P. Gabias vs. T. Bishop.

DOUBLES
Burrows—Hughson vs. Brazier—Silver.
Henneman—Marien vs. Smith—Crawford.

He: If you don't kiss me good night, I'll go out and get drunk.
She: Good night, sleep tight.
—Queen's Journal.

Islemere Scene of Student Golf Meet

This year the annual McGill golf tournament will be held at the beautiful Islemere golf course on Sports Day, October 17, at 9:30 a.m. Again this year the tournament will be conducted on an intercompany basis with points being awarded to all those who participate in the tournament. The winner and runner-up will gain extra points for his respective company which will mean a great deal in the end, where every point counts.

This year because of the war there will be no professor-student competition but all members of the faculty are cordially invited to attend. There will be two prizes, one to the student with the lowest gross and the other to the member of the staff with the lowest score. In addition, the student with the lowest score will gain possession of the Harrington Golf Cup.

The green fee is 1.50, and this includes a dinner at the golf club. In order to aid registration the management have placed lists in all buildings where students may register for the tournament. Anyone taking part in the tournament who is willing to supply a car will place their name in the space reserved for it on the registration list. To make this tournament a success the management needs your co-operation, so register early.

Touch Sees Poor Start

Practices Get Meagre Support

Practices for intercompany touch football were started on schedule yesterday as the participants for D, E, F, and Independent companies turned out on the upper field. Unfortunately, not enough players were on hand to form complete teams, and it is urged that today more men will present themselves for this new addition to the sports calendar.

The schedule for touch football will be drawn up and play will start on October 14. It is warned that if a company has not organized its team to play at the appointed time, the game will be defaulted to its opponents. As for practices during the rest of this week, the two companies turning out at the same time on Thursday will organize teams and play between themselves. Results of course, will count for nothing since these are only practice games. The success of touch football depends upon the turnout on Thursday. Each and every player will be welcomed on the field. For times consult the schedule of games to take place on the upper field.

"Once Mudville had a Casey who struck out in the clutch, And with the howling, shouting fans put himself in dutch. Now Brooklyn has a Casey who always saves the day. Oh, there ain't no joy in Mudville, but Brooklyn feels Okay."

"When it's tied up in the ninth with men on foist and thoid, Durocher signals to the pen and Casey gets the woid. Then Higbe, Wyatt or Hamlin are washed up for the day. Oh, there ain't no joy in Mudville, but Brooklyn feels Okay."

"Oh, somewhere in this favored land the sun is shining bright, And somewhere bands are playing and somewhere hearts are light. But it ain't in old St. Louis where the natives sadly say That Mighty Casey is the guy who makes Brooklyn feel Okay."
—University Daily Kansan.

Red Gridders Train Hard in Preparation for Hectic Circuit

Signals, 34, 65, 91 hyke. To any one happening to pass by the practice grounds at Molson stadium, this might either mean that some professor is carrying on a lecture in some unknown branch of mathematics, or again it might mean as in the case with most people, that the lycoons of the gridiron are once more strutting their stuff in preparation of another hectic season of pigskin pushing.

MANY FROSH OUT

There has been an unusually large turnout of freshmen this season due to the fact that a great number of last year's shining comets have either graduated from our midst, or else have joined up for active service. This has left a great number of openings in the ranks; at the same time affording an excellent opportunity for all prospective football stars to turn out and show the coach what they can do. If we are to believe what is said, this new material has proven up to it not above standard, so that a highly interesting and competitive season can be expected this fall.

The fact might also be pointed out in passing that the stalwarts of the scrimmage line, depend a great

deal upon the support of their so called fans. Now it is known that any athlete flourishes on this support, in fact, it constitutes the main item in his diet. If he is to play to tier upon tier of empty seats with only the cheers of his teammates to goad him on to victory, it is a definite certainty that the game will lose a great deal of its appeal to him. Now this should be an urge to all to turn out in greater numbers and lend a little support to their respective teams. So come one come all, and yell loud and lustily gladdening the hearts of all those huskies who are ready to do or die in the attempt to supply a little active entertainment.

EXHIBITIONS HOPED FOR

The latest word from the field house is that there is going to be a meeting of coaches and all those concerned, to decide the schedule for the coming season. As far as is known, there will be four teams in the line up this year; three which are to be formed here and one more to represent the Green and Gold of MacDonald College. The games are to be purely intramural, as was the case last year, but there is the hope that perhaps later on exhibition games with local teams will be a feature of the programme.

Sports Today

TRACK
4.00 to 6.00 p.m.
Practice for Intercompany Meet at Stadium

SOCCER
4.15 p.m.
A and D Companies
5.15 p.m.
B and G Companies
Practice games to be held at the upper field

RUGBY
4.30 p.m.
Practice at Molson's Stadium

SOFTBALL
5.00 p.m.
C and E Companies on the upper field

TENNIS
The following games are to be run off today regardless. If a player cannot play at the given time he should get in touch with Heinz Heinrich this morning or he will be defaulted without exception.

1.00 p.m.
E. Morris vs. B. Sargent
D. Stairs vs. J. H. Singer
F. Gurd vs. J. Richer
E. Henneman vs. H. Selechonek
Brazier vs. Renault
Farquhar vs. Pimenoff

2.00 p.m.
E. Skutezky vs. R. Henry
3.00 p.m.
B. Watt vs. P. Senecal
4.00 p.m.
G. H. Hughson vs. J. Randolph

5.00 p.m.
K. Haddeland vs. K. Wake
J. H. Sunnerby vs. D. Robinson
D. A. Brewerton vs. R. D. Collier
P. Gabias vs. T. Bishop

DOUBLES
Burrows—Hughson vs. Brazier—Silver
Henneman—Marien vs. Smith—Crawford

The inevitable drunk was leaning wearily against the equally inevitable telephone pole, scribbling furiously on an imaginary sheet of paper. The officer (you just knew there'd be an officer, too, didn't you?) approached and inquired: "What are you doing, bud?" "Writin' a letter, can't you see?" came the perfumed reply. "Who are you writing to?" pursued said cop. "To myself," came the proud reply.

"What's the letter say?" asked the cop, by now engrossed in the problem. "Dunno," replied the drunk; "haven't got it yet."
—ATHENAEUM.

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Coed Tennis Fans Hold Tournament

Feminine enthusiasts of the ancient and honored game of tennis are directed to the announcement that due to the recent wet weather the deadline for the completion of the first round has been extended to Thursday evening. Those girls who are still in the first round are requested to play their matches at the earliest possible opportunity, since round two must be run off by the end of the week.

The girls have the use of two of the courts at McTavish Street, and after these are occupied, the men will be given the preference on the other courts, since there is such a large number of entries in the men's tournament.

Tracksters Limber Up

Companies to Be Represented On Sports Day

Track practice is in progress every day at Molson's Stadium from 4 to 6 p.m. in preparation for the intercompany track meet on Sports Day, October 17. Any men who have ever done any running, jumping or weight throwing should turn out for a few practices to get into shape.

This year the first ten men in every event will gain points for his company and help push his company toward the intercompany championship so that a large number of men will be needed to amass the greatest number of points for their respective companies. The fourteen events on the program will give every man a chance to compete in the meet and because of comparatively little practice, the standards will not be very high. Manager Connolly will be on hand to dish out equipment and Coach Van Wagner will be ready to help any budding track star with a few pointers.

HARRIERS BEGIN

This year's harrier team is beginning to shape up and although there is no intercollegiate competition this year Red track men will be seen in some local exhibitions. Five of McGill's top long distance men are out striving to make the team against some pretty stiff competition, and it looks as if McGill is going to have a winning team this year.

They sat side by side in the moonlight, She murmured as she smoothed his brow: "Darling, I know that my life's been fast, But I'm on my last lap now."
—Queen's Journal.

Soph: "You ought to take chloroform!"
Frosh: "Yeh? Who teaches it?"
—Sheaf.

Net Results

With the tournament about a third over the following men are left in the Intercompany Tennis Tournament. The following tabulation of the remaining players will serve to show those remaining in the first round and their opponents who have advanced to the second round.

FIRST ROUND	SECOND ROUND
B. Watt	W. Palmer
P. Senecal	L. Soucy
	R. Rutledge
K. Haddeland	W. Brodeur
K. Wake	
J. H. Sunnerby	R. Harris
D. Robinson	
B. Wood	
B. Marien	
F. J. Farquhar	
V. Pimenoff	
G. H. Hughson	M. L. Dion
D. A. Brewerton	R. Silver
R. D. Collier	
P. Gabias	B. Macken
T. Bishop	
E. Henneman	E. Rothschild
H. Selechonek	
B. Sargent	W. Percival
E. Morris	
	J. McMartin
	D. Coutas
C. Leonard	F. Wolever
D. Schwartz	
J. H. Singer	H. Heinrich
D. Stairs	
see below	D. Ross
H. Read	
E. Skutezky	
R. Henry	
J. Cote	
K. Momose	
F. Gurd	B. Caveness
J. Richer	

The match between H. E. Brazier and P. Renault in the pre-round has not yet been completed. The

winner of this match will meet H. Read.

ductor. "I did once, but never again," and he hastily rang the bell.

Goosery Rhyme
Hickory, dickory dock. The mouse ran up the clock.
The clock struck one, our story's done,
Because there was only one mouse and it sure got sluggish!
—Sheaf.

MILITARY TERMS ILLUSTRATED

ANOTHER term begins. New friends to be made and old friendships renewed; fresh avenues of study to be explored — another satisfying period of social contact and intellectual experience lies ahead.

If we can be of assistance to you during the present term, or in the future, we hope you will not hesitate to call and talk things over. Three of our branches are particularly convenient to the university. These are located at Peel and Sherbrooke Streets, Sherbrooke and Bleury Streets and St. Catherine and McGill College.

• Students' Accounts Welcome

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Of Course!
—It's Smooth and Mellow!

Practice Schedule for Upper Field

With outdoor fall sports getting under way next week the following table has been drawn up for the scheduled hours which have been set aside for practices for the various outdoor sports to be held on the Upper Field adjacent to Douglas Hall. This schedule which will be in effect during the week of October 6 to October 10 will allow time for exhibition practice games to be run off between the companies mentioned by means of which teams may be drawn up for future intercompany competition to commence the following week.

Time	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.
Soccer	4.15-5.15 p.m. A Coy. D Coy.		F Coy. Indep.
Touch Football	4.15-5.15 p.m.	A Coy. C Coy.	
Softball	5.00 p.m. C Coy. E Coy.	D Coy. F Coy.	G Coy. Indep.
Soccer	5.15-6.15 p.m. B Coy. G Coy.		E Coy. C Coy.
Touch Football	5.15-6.15 p.m.	B Coy. G Coy.	

Independents include anyone not enrolled in the M.R.T.B. for any reason.

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Mumbling Mick

(Continued from Page One)

When quizzes come we often flunk. Because we have no pull. She always passed. (It seems she had some sweaters made of wool.)

We now pursue her jollity. Pursue her hum'rous wit. (We always did pursue her, but we never got our Kit.)

Items, Items... Anybody having any tit-bits for this column please leave same on the notice board down at the Daily, addressed to Mickey. It's your column, so come one, come all. Anonymity-for-obvious-reasons will be strictly observed, but sign your name.

G'bye now...

Rev. C. H. Adair Gives Address

(Continued from Page One)

science had in common but emphasized that "the church has to undergo the most profound changes if it is to play its part in the reconstruction of the world."

Mr. Adair was introduced by Mr. W. J. King the Vice-President of the Literary Society and a vote of thanks was proposed by Dr. K. E. Norris. This was seconded by Dr. A. J. Martin after which the meeting was declared open for discussion.

Women's Service Program Open for Registration

(Continued from Page One)

and (in case of British subjects only) she must be attested, taking her oath of allegiance to the King. (f) She must provide her own uniform.

Selection will be made among the applicants on the basis of previous academic, medical, physical education and War Service Program records. Students with particularly useful training or experience will be given special consideration.

Those students who apply and register for the Corps should also register for alternative courses in case their schedules and qualifications do not permit their inclusion in the Corps.

NOTE:—Physical Training is included in the time allotment of the Corps.

Frosh Frolics Turned to Fiasco

(Continued from Page One)

mented affair, that new, and yet so old, institution, the fifth column, played an amusing part. Two men wearing St. Patrick's own colored rags around their throats were observed giving insufficiently disguised seniors the official once over, then taking them upstairs to equip them with all the necessary identification.

Engineers to Play Hosts

(Continued from Page One)

in room 31 at 8.00 tonight, Norman Rettallack, President of the Engineering Undergraduate Society, said, "It's going to be so swell every Freshman on the campus will wish he were in Engineering. There is going to be a big crowd. It'll be a real good evening... lots of people and lots of fun."

S.C.M. Conversat Well Attended

(Continued from Page One)

green were assigned to the following colleges: Smellsley, Barnyard, Madhouse, Grimmer and Sockford. The latter college boasted the motto "Hominem facit socii" or "Socks make the man."

The president of the S.C.M., Brenda Wilson, paid tribute to the organization of this year's event, stating that in her opinion the evening was a magnificent success, and that much credit for the success of the evening was due to the work of the members of the committee. Committee members included Morrey Cross and Marian Frances, Master and Mistress of Ceremonies, Agnes Ferencz in charge of decor-

ations and Walter Lloyd-Smith, in charge of refreshments.

The varied entertainment of the evening which included "Intercollegiate Sports" and dancing afterwards began by separation of the various colleges into faculties, such as Agriculture, Medicine, Engineering, Household Science and Dentistry. Faculties composed their yells, a sample of one being that compiled by the Dentistry faculty of Smellsley college:

"Pull a tooth, pull a tooth, pull a tooth for Smellsley

If we all pull together we'll make the patient yellsley."

The faculties held intra-mural sports, including games such as passing a match box from one nose to another and waist-measurements to determine the best "all-round" athlete. The winners of these contests met in the gymnasium afterwards for the final intercollegiate championship.

Slight disturbances occurred when some upperclassmen attempted to crash the gate, but the stalwarts of the "Bouncing Squad" kept most of them out. Some upperclassmen tried to scale the fire escape, while others tried subterranean methods by the basement. The bouncers, however, took care of them and the faces of upperclassmen were not in abundance as in former years.

Freshie Almost Thrown Out

(Continued from Page One)

the spurr of the moment or the heat? This was really my first dance, after all. What thoughts flew through my mind. He was handsome, even for a Freshman. I think he was a Freshman at least, although he whispered confidentially that he was in fourth year Engineering. I think he was only kidding.

There was a special space on the back of my program for telephone numbers, but this fellow filled his number in everywhere and left no room for anyone else. I guess he was an Engineer all right after all.

HARVARD WELL REPRESENTED IN WRUL BROADCASTS TO OCCUPIED FRANCE

Goodwill Station Sends Unbiased News to World

Roger B. Merriman, Gurney Professor of History and until this year the traditional Zeux of History 1, is among the many members of the Harvard Faculty who are co-operating as volunteers with the regular staff of Boston's independent goodwill station, WRUL. He will open their "Harvard Series" on October 14.

Recently publicized by almost simultaneous articles in the American Magazine and Reader's Digest, Walter Lemmon's experimental station has developed into a world-popular, scholarly, and almost entirely unbiased news and opinion dissemination.

"A world-wide radio station devoted to culture and education," WRUL penetrates into the farthest corners of Hitler's empire, sending talks, music, and information to peoples otherwise completely seeped in Nazi-fetted interpretation of events. Rice Assists in French Programme. One of the most important features broadcast is a series of French programmes almost entirely handled by members of the French department at Harvard, under the guidance of Howard C. Rice, instructor in Romance Languages.

Other Harvard programmes are "Digest of American Editorial Opinion," given five days a week by a group of fellows and instructors headed by Arthur M. Schlesinger, Jr., '41, and John C. Goodbody, '26. The material heard principally in the West Indies, Far East, and Europe, is culled from magazines and newspapers in this country.

As Powerful as Goebbels

Although it means concentration camp if they are caught listening, countless men and women in Europe cling to the WRUL broadcasts for the freedom it represents to them and because it intensifies their hope of eventual release. The station can be heard clearly all over the globe. It now operates on 50,000 watts and later in the fall will double its power; this will put it on par with Goebbels' propaganda station in Germany.

Letters received by WRUL are uniformly praising and grateful for the support the British and especially the Free French causes are

receiving in this country. A fair sample is this excerpt from a letter mailed in April from the occupied zone: "Hurray for the United States! Hurray for President Roosevelt! All the French people are with you and with the British Empire in the war which you are fighting for our universal liberty."

Another, a letter from a World War veteran, complains that the Germans are taking all the food: "... they take away everything, they suppress everything, they sack everything; children, the sick, the old, don't even get a small glass of milk... Attach no importance to the traitors of Vichy, they will be taken care of."

Members of Harvard's Faculty who have transmitted messages over the air to both hemispheres include Dean Holmes, of the School of Education; Frederick C. Packard, associate professor of Public Speaking; Samuel H. Cross, professor of Slavic Languages and Literature; Charles A. Siepmann, University Lecturer and former program director of the BBC; and William J. Bingham '16, Director of Athletics.

Harvard Crimson.

THE FIRST TIME.

I entered the waiting room with timid steps but was firmly resolved notwithstanding. Grim determination powered my entrance into the death cell of incisors, canines, and molars. Two ladies were seated, reading magazines and smiling feebly. I supposed them to be there for the purpose of advertising false teeth and comforting patients but they only made me feel sick in the stomach. I shivered. With trembling limbs I crossed the room and opened a door on which was printed in gold letters, "D. S. Pate, Dental Surgeon." The very name gave me the creeps.

A lady in white with a face to match and blood red lips, appeared. In a bored tone, as though resenting a disturbance in her unholy labors, she said: "The doctor will be busy for at least half an hour yet. With that she pushed me back into the waiting room and closed the door.

That everlasting half hour of suspense was almost unbearable. My heartbeats alternately raced to vibration frequency and flagged to near stopping point. Once a gentleman with drawn face and unseeing eyes came through, what I had come to think of as the door of hell. Without taking any notice of us he put on his coat and left. Then one of the ladies went in, to assist in preparing instruments of torture. I presumed. The other lady stayed and watched me but I controlled myself and gave no sign of increasing fear. After a lapse of time, during which he could have ordained a separate executioner for each of my teeth, the first lady came back and said, "All right. Your turn."

I mobilized my little remaining courage and marched through the door of supposed hell. I found myself in a small, very bright room cluttered with indescribable myriads of rods, irons, strings, jars; like Chinese art work or a box of thousands of puzzles. At this sight my strength left and I was grateful for a machine, like the face of a pyramid in form, upon which I reclined. With loss of strength came incoherence of thought, leaving me vaguely sensible of what was going on. I felt a dire necessity to get the thing done and over with. A voice said: "All of them out, please." It was so distant and unfamiliar I failed to recognize it as my own.

My senses were dazed and my sight was hazy. The creature before me looked like a ghost with a red blob where the head ought to be. Two rows of teeth appeared after I had spoken as though he were laughing at some joke I had made. With two long-stemmed instruments, one with a disc at the end and the other like an iron toothpick, he probed around in my mouth. He picked at all the teeth and found them very solid, I presumed, for he withdrew the instruments and made a motion as if to pick up a heavier tool. In my fevered fancy I thought he put it in my mouth so I gripped the rods at my side and braced myself against the expected yank. But none came. The ghost merely raised his hand to scratch the black patch on the side of the red blob and said: "I can't find any trouble, sir. Your teeth are O.K."

I do not remember what happened after that; how I fled from that dreadful place or how I got through the door of hell. This I know, however, that I was decidedly glad to be on the open street and myself again. I looked at my image, drew back my lips and they automatically curved in a smile. I was so delighted to see my teeth safe and sound as ever.

—SHEAF.

ALLOPSYCHIC—SOMATOPSYCHIC

or

It Shouldn't Happen to a Dog By SLEPEL.

This is the story of a maiden fair—And a boy—let us call them a pair. They were in love, He called her turtle-dove, And said her eyes were like the stars above—

You can see they were in love.

He was a psychiatrist and trained in science. He saw in her a perfect client. He knew a Presbyphrenic type. From some hysterical tripe, Or a Catatonic snipe—Or psychopathic personality without psychosis.

He knew of acute hallucinosis, And of course about Multiple Sclerosis; He could tell a Schiphrenic at a glance.

On a Stuporous he would never take a chance. He knew that Arteriosclerotic disease of the brain And Presbyphrenia was not quite the same.

So he called in this woman who was to be his missus To make sure she did not suffer from chronic Hallucinosis.

His tests were authentic, To prove she was not Psychos-thentic, Or even Neurasthenic Or a mental deficient without psychosis.

He gave her a test for her I.Q. He saw the result and muttered "Phew!"

This will never do— I guess I am through, My dear, with you. My God—what a stew!"

He gave her a test to test her traits— Of course he played havoc with the fates:

Her thoughts were wild, Her emotions those of a child. He did to her very depths burrow And he did her soul unfurrow. He found out sadly that she was N.G.

In common talk—things are not as things should be.

Her emotions were unsteady, Her thoughts were leady, Her nerves were not ready, And she showed traits of chronic epilepsy.

He found—in trouble she would turn to drink, And what is more, of him she would never think;

Imagine a missus With acute Hallucinosis, Or one with pathological intoxication Or even alcoholic deterioration.

But what was worse for his married bliss Was a series of faults under "undiscovered psychosis." To make things complete She would not be neat, She would serve sour sauce with meat

And soup as cold as sleet. To conclude the trial—he tested her attitude To see if she was lively or one to brood;

To see if she is a Manic Or somewhat schizophrenic, Or perhaps one of those in "Anxiety States," Or maybe one who contemplates.

He felt very sad; He said—"This is too bad! I really am sad. But this is no sect Or intellectual defect."

He muttered—"but then—uh-hu, She has not got neurasthenia, And only a touch of Huntington's Chorea. She is no Cretin—I am no dope. Perhaps in her there still is hope—My outlook must have a wider scope."

He married her, and was so proud of her looks That he let her write all his books—Then he was taken to an institution For being of a Tranmatic constitution.

His case was acute, He thought he was a flute, And an organ to boot, But it merely was pathological intoxication. —Manitoban.

CAMPUS LIFE WAS CENTERED IN OLD LIBRARY

Michigan.—Back in the days before blush and bustle disappeared from campus, and Michigan maid still was coy, tradition demanded— and librarian exhort—that Ed and Coed occupy different sides of study tables in the old library.

The old library, with its twin towers, was the real centre of the campus in those days. Not unlike a river steamboat in shape, the building was impressive with its many appendages. In one tower was the old University clock, in the other the famous chimes, modelled after those of Jesus College, England.

Chimes Herald Day

Twice a day, at 5.27 and 7.27, the chimerical melodies rang out over Ann Arbor, heralding the arrival and departure of the day, and many a sentimental undergraduate shed an extra tear in his beer at the sound.

The library, however, is best remembered for its whispering gallery, a long, dark room running around the dome. The least whisper in one end of the room could be heard quite clearly anywhere in the room.

Once, they say, a young lady from Ypsilanti ventured to Ann Arbor on a blind date. Standing at one end of the room with her girl friend, she whispered a few choice remarks about her date for the evening. The hapless fellow standing at the opposite room heard—and only the blessed darkness concealed his blushes.

First Library Building

The old library, with its ivy-covered walls, was the first of Michigan's real library buildings. Michigan's first library—all 12 volumes of it—was kept in the Detroit home of C. C. Trowbridge, secretary to the Board of Regents. When it was moved to Ann Arbor, it was shunted around from building to building, until the need for a separate library became so imperative that in 1881 \$100,000 was appropriated for that purpose. The building was dedicated in 1883.

The old building withstood three fires, and under the care of Byron A. "Pa" Finney, '71, librarian, served until 1915 when appropriations were made for the present library. "Pa" wasn't around to work in the new library, however, for in 1916 he retired on a Carnegie pension.

One of the largest libraries in the west, with its 250,000 volumes, the old building is best remembered for its many traditions—the whispering gallery, the famous old chimes, and "Pa" Finney.

—Michigan Daily.

THOUGHTS ON THINKING

This is a case in point. It is 7:15 Sunday night. On Tuesday I write a progress exam in Thermodynamics, a subject in which I know little besides such scraps as that in a closed system entropy tends towards a maximum, and hence the universe is running down, which is an idea I remember from Edington and not from the professor, who hasn't quite got that far yet; and that heat passes from regions of high temperature to regions of low temperature, and not the opposite, nobody knowing why. Yet here I am instead, tapping out a few thoughts on thinking and reflecting on the melancholy fact that I have never yet been able to concentrate on a single thought for more than three consecutive minutes. Of course, very few adults can, but then I have always felt that I belonged among the very few.

Very young children and very great men are capable of single-pointed concentration—children because they cannot think very well, and great men because they can. Normal adults cannot, simply because when you grow up you acquire a vast, hidden reservoir of miscellaneous ideas, feelings and emotions and memories which are always rising to plague you with thoughts of what you should have done and what you shouldn't have done.

And you cannot banish these distractions from the matter in hand simply because you have never formed the banishing habit. You'll always more or less let your brain wander here, there, upstairs and downstairs, all over the lot. The vast majority of people don't think at all. They dream; they wish; they long; they yearn; but mostly they dream. They reach conclu-

sions—if they dream long enough—by a process of mental muddling through.

It is because the majority do not think—because they let a bare handful of isolated thinkers in the forefront of history think for them—by simple appeals to their dream mechanisms, their wish-desires—and because the thinkers are not invariably actuated by high ideals, we are where we are today.

All of which helps nobody to concentrate for the sake of passing exams, which was what I had in mind when I started. Incidentally, I actually did write the first two paragraphs that Sunday (this is Wednesday night now), then I quit and started studying again, not being a complete damned fool.

So it's now Wednesday night and I should be writing a physics report. I found this thing in the typewriter when I took off the cover to start on the report, so what could be more natural than to add a few paragraphs?

This concentration problem has been with me for quite a while now. I've tried a few dodges, knowing quite well all the while that the only way to concentrate was by concentrating—just forming the habit of thinking the thing through, nipping off distractions before they budded.

I read half a dozen books on Yoga, looking for panaceas. I discovered that the aim of a good Yogi was how not to think, which didn't help. Yoga—Sanskrit root "yug," meaning union—is a system of postures (asanas), exercises and assorted mumbo-jumbo aiding at placing the individual brain in direct contact with what is called Universal Cosmic Consciousness—sort of a super-intelligent ether.

You're supposed to do this by shutting out all the distractions of the senses, emptying the mind of all thoughts and doing this and that. Mystics who have tuned the right wave-length talk of "the vast soundless voice in the brilliant darkness," "the essential unity of all being" and a few other paradoxical ineffabilities. You can't prove it isn't; it's purely subjective. Rhine has more or less demonstrated telepathy; maybe these birds are just in telepathic communication with a screwball university professor on the planet Venus, or something.

Well, anyway, I tried a few exercises. There's pranayama—take twenty-one breaths three times, in accelerating puffs, then hold it. Major Yeats-Brown likes to do this standing on his head, in the lotus posture. In "Bengal Lancer" he spoke of the effect as a mystical throbbing, and a sense of oneness. So I tried it, but hell! It just made me puff a bit. Besides, you can't study Thermo standing on your head; it's impractical.

A local kid asked his father how wars got started. "Well," said the father, "just suppose Roosevelt quarreled with Churchill and—"

"But," interrupted the horrified mother, "Roosevelt must not quarrel with Churchill."

"I know," he replied, "but I'm taking a hypothetical instance." "You're misleading the child," insisted the mother.

"No, I'm not," came the answer. "All right, dad," said the kid. "I think I know now how wars get started." —Sheaf.

Old Maid: "Do you look under the bed every night, Agatha?" Spinster: "No Arabella. Now and then I jump in bed and shiver with optimistic anticipation."

She was only a taxi-driver's daughter, but you auto meter.—Manitoban.

NOTICES

The R.V.C. Glee Club will hold its first meeting in the R.V.C. Common Room tomorrow at 4 p.m. Mr. Horns, the director, will discuss the plans for the 1941-1942 season. All interested are invited to come. Juniors bring your Freshies.

Attention Freshmen.

Will the two students (believed to be Engineers) who carried Daniel Bell to the Drug Store on Peel and St. Catherine last Thursday night, call at 3426 McTavish St., see Mrs. Bell. They are needed as witnesses of the accident. Please do not delay.

Candid.

Will the person who signed his name "Candid" to a contribution for the "Daily" kindly get in touch with the Editor of the Daily.

Lost.

One brown G.B.D. pipe left in the Smoker Thursday evening last. Please return to Tuck Shop in Union.

Jones.

Would Mr. Jones of Thorold, Ont., get in touch with John Kennedy or Norman Siegerman at the conversat to-night.

Found.

A letter addressed to Mr. E. Simington, Sigma Wines, Que. Letter has already been mailed, so if you have changed your mind it's too bad.

Umbrella.

If the young lady who left her umbrella in car No. 2 during the Salvage Campaign, will call DO. 4597 she can try to talk us into giving it back to her.

Lost.

Lost a black Waterman's fountain pen with no clip. Leave with Bill Gentleman in Arts Bldg. or Fred Barton in Eng. Bldg. Phone Ma. 5457.

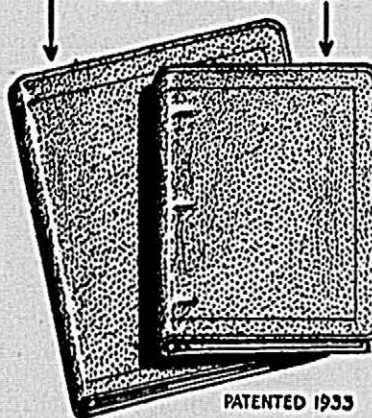
Found.

A brown fedora hat, left in car after Salvage Campaign. Apply Bill Gentleman's office.

Borrowed.

Will the person who borrowed a small brown automatic pencil, marked "Dunlop" from J. G. Jeffries during last Friday's Salvage Drive, kindly leave it at the Union Tuck Shop.

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